

The two Nottinghamshire Lovers, or the Maid of Standon of Nottinghamshire, and the Leicestershire Man, which were linked together contrary to their Friends minds, but she was inflamed in love, that she requested him from thence to goe; and he resolued her so to doe, appointing the place where they should meet, but it was a heavy meeting as ere was knowne, as in the Ditty shall be showne.

To the tune of, *I feare I shall stay too long.*



I a Nottinghamshire,
As late I did hear,
there lived two Lovers true,
Whose heart was linked full,
Whiles life did last,
but marke what did ensue.
Oh this was all her song,
My loue, I suffer wrong,
And I fear thou wile stay too long.
In Standon she was borne,
That lived thus joyously,
and her name was called Anne Hall.
But her alone friends did know,
Her mind so to break,
which caused her great downefall.
And this was, &c.
This young man in Leicestershire,
Was borne as I did hear,
and his name was called John Browne,
But in this loue he was
Not so constant as this lassie,
as heare shall be plainly knowne.
But this was, &c.
Her friends would not agree
That marrie this should be,
to him that he did his loue,
Though this did them intent,
They her minded and beat,
In hope that her minde would stont.
Oh this was, &c.
Her friends to her would say,
If you will him happy,
and marry some other man,
When you shall want for money
What for money can be bought,
take you him that hath house and land.
But this was, &c.
But the lassie thus resolued,
Will death her affliction,
not to change like the boistering wind:
Like to the Tuttis Dene,
She true she did pray,
and this was stont in her mind.
Oh but this, &c.

What when that the did for
Her friends would not agree,
She mone made late her loue:
Saying this would goe,
Whil he in wile a loue,
and would proue like the Tuttis Dene.
Oh but this, &c.
Thus her replioun sayes,
My mind I will appoynt,
and tolle tell thee what I will do:
Meet me in the fayres Lamb,
And here am I banet and band,
to my selfe with this blagge.
Oh but this, &c.
What same the did agree,
Thus appoynted paciently,
The place where the fayre him met,
There when he went againe,
For money to maintaine
her selfe and her louer sweet.
Oh but this, &c.
And when the hours came,
Then shee return'd againe,
to the place where he did appoynt
But when that shee came there,
Shee sawe him not appearre,
and then she began to faint.
Oh but this, &c.
Then before the set her brake,
And thus began to myte,
complaining most pitifully,
Of her eccliss shee
Was enured patiently,
but then was resolued to hym.
Oh but this, &c.
False-hearted one,
That breadingh my mone,
and both cause me thus to complainne:
Oh I will never trull
To one so knoll,
for I finde that it is in vain,
But this was all her song,
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The second part. To the same tune.



His (two) to me,
That true he would be,
as the Tortoise to her Dove,
So but him 3 lines
Such like to the wind,
that blowes uncertaine state,
But this is still my song,
My loue, I suffer wrong,
And I feare thou wilt stay too long.

With boding eyes,
Like to the pleasant shire,
that in April all doe shew,
Yet are that you are alwaies,
They changes are,

to blow my wind and blowe.

Therefore, &c.

Women are here 3 lines,
So due to barking
to me which is deare lones that,
I am resolued in heart,
From the knoxis to report.

then againe qualt mea nunc fons
Therefore, &c.

To father and mother,
I speake abous all other,
who are the causers of my woe,
You would not give consent,
Therefore you may repent,
you have brought my overthrow.

Therefore, &c.

When I did you intent,
Then was I lonely boat,
and you said him I should not worry,
You stood so longe by gaine,
which baredeth unto my paine,
for my loue I doe nois misfacy.

Therefore, &c.

To you my loue like hollie,
Whom I did once furnishe,
would have gonne more true to me,
But you 3 false her sinne,
And to me so unkind,
therefore now I here must dye.

Therefore, &c.

With a letter of my hand,
With mea due care to send,
in the place where you me sent me,
Give to herere answer,
The cause of my loue,
and the true of a mischance where,
Therefore, &c.

With boding her knell,
With mea due care to me,
in the place where you me sent me,
Without her loue to see,
Come thicker prently,
and forsee her bane on the ground.

Therefore, &c.

When with his Starins bee,
Whom hee comandis,
his will bee by his loue i
Sorelyt after they were bound
Bloeding from the gresse,
near to a pleasant Gresse.
Therefore, &c.

For friends helpe their bid bane
From grise and thre,
get bane the place we come,
fleas from her pocket the
Ches pollard her grise away,
this letter of grise and thre.
Therefore, &c.

when then they cast me bane,
They driveth her with force,
and crye and stridly,
Confessing of thre,
Without her bane bane,
Other after this bane bane,
Therefore, &c.

Set other spores into,
Set forth in hymen a bane,
that to make her comfayre from
Left all the land a bane,
They saye her loue bane bane,
as this story with plaine speare,
And now to end my song,
My loue, I suffer wrong,
And I feare thou wilt stay too long.